



**MOVIE  
SPECIAL**

**1**  
1990

US \$2.95  
CAN \$3.65  
UK £1.60

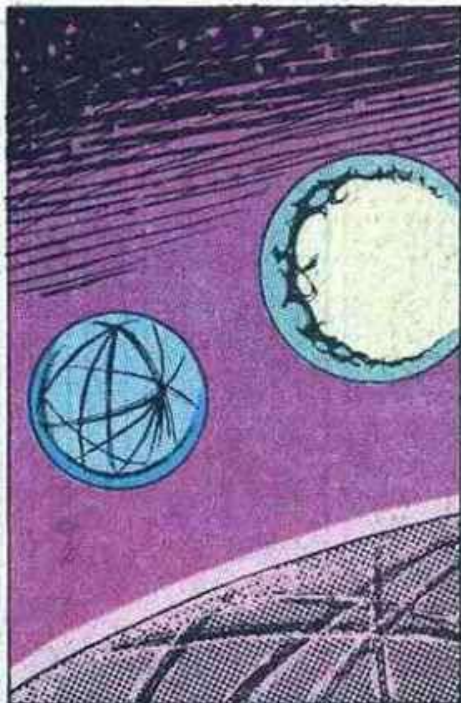


# TOTAL RECALL

A large, close-up, high-contrast photograph of a man's face, likely Keanu Reeves, with a serious expression. The lighting is dramatic, with one side of his face in shadow.A stylized graphic element in the lower-left quadrant, featuring a glowing orange and yellow triangular shape with a small blue sphere and a red dot nearby.

**THE OFFICIAL ADAPTATION  
OF THE CAROLCO MOVIE  
BY ELLIOT S. MAGGIN AND TOM LYLE**









#### **THE CAROLCO FILM**

Starring ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER

Directed by PAUL VERHOEVEN

Produced by BUZZ FEITSHANS and RONALD SHUSETT

Screenplay by RONALD SHUSETT & DAN O'BANNON and GARY GOLDMAN

Screen story by RONALD SHUSETT & DAN O'BANNON and JON POVILL  
Inspired by the short story "We Can Remember it for you Wholesale"  
by PHILLIP K. DICK

#### **THE DC COMICS ADAPTATION**

Written by ELLIOT S. MAGGIN

Illustrated by TOM LYLE

Lettered by BOB PINAHA

Colored by LOVERN KINOZIERSKI

Edited by ROBERT GREENBERGER





AND EVENTUALLY...

...IT WAS MORNING.



...THE CHAIRMAN  
DEFENDED THE ATTACK,  
CALLING SPACE-BASED  
WEAPONS THE ONLY  
DEFENSE AGAINST THE  
SOUTHERN BLOC'S  
NUMERICAL SUPERIORITY--



--AND MORE  
VIOLENCE LAST  
NIGHT ON  
MARS...



...WHERE TERRORISTS  
AGAIN HALTED THE MINING  
OF TURBINIUM ORE...



LORI...LET'S  
DO IT.

... WHICH IS VITAL  
TO THE NORTHERN WAR  
EFFORT. WITH ONE MINE  
ALREADY CLOSED...

DO  
WHAT?

MOVE TO  
MARS.



NO ONE MOVES  
TO MARS ON PURPOSE!  
IT'S DRY... IT'S  
UGLY...

...A REVOLUTION  
COULD BREAK OUT  
ANY MOMENT!

...VIA MICROWAVE  
RELAY WE SPOKE WITH  
ADMINISTRATOR  
COHAAGEN--



ANY COMMENT, SIR,  
ON RUMORS OF ALIEN  
ARTIFACTS IN THE  
PYRAMID MINE...?

...EVERYBODY  
SAYS IT'S GORG--  
MMF!



IT'S RIDICULOUS TO  
THINK WE'RE GOING TO  
GIVE AWAY ALL THE  
NORTHERN BLOC  
HAS BUILT...

...JUST BECAUSE  
SOME LAZY MUTANTS  
THINK THEY OWN  
THE PLANET!

WHAT ABOUT  
SATURN...?



VILOS COHAAGEN  
MARTIAN CHIEF ADMINISTRATOR

I'LL SEE YOU  
IN MY DREAMS.  
'BYE.





THANKS FOR  
TAKING  
JOHNNYCAB...



...I HOPE  
YOU...



...ENJOYED  
THE RIDE.



JOHNNYCAB



DO YOU DREAM  
OF A VACATION AT THE  
BOTTOM OF THE  
OCEAN...



...BUT YOU  
CAN'T FLOAT THE  
BILL...?

WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO  
SKI EUROPA...

...BUT YOU'RE  
SNOWED UNDER  
WITH WORK...?



...I'M DR. EDGEMAR  
OF REKALL INCORPORATED...



...WHERE YOU  
CAN BUY THE  
MEMORY OF YOUR  
IDEAL VACATION  
CHEAPER, SAFER,  
BETTER THAN THE  
REAL THING. COME  
TO REKALL--

--FOR THE  
MEMORY OF  
A LIFETIME!



RECALL?

THEY SELL FAKE MEMORIES.

YOU THINKING OF GOING THERE?

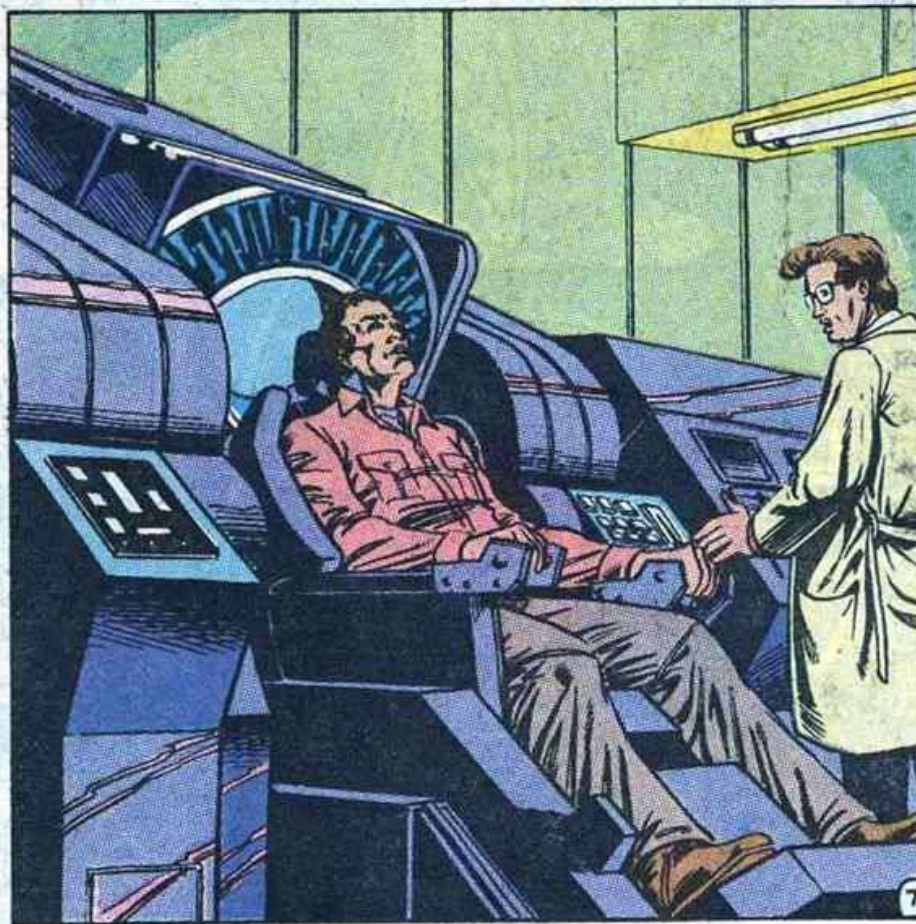
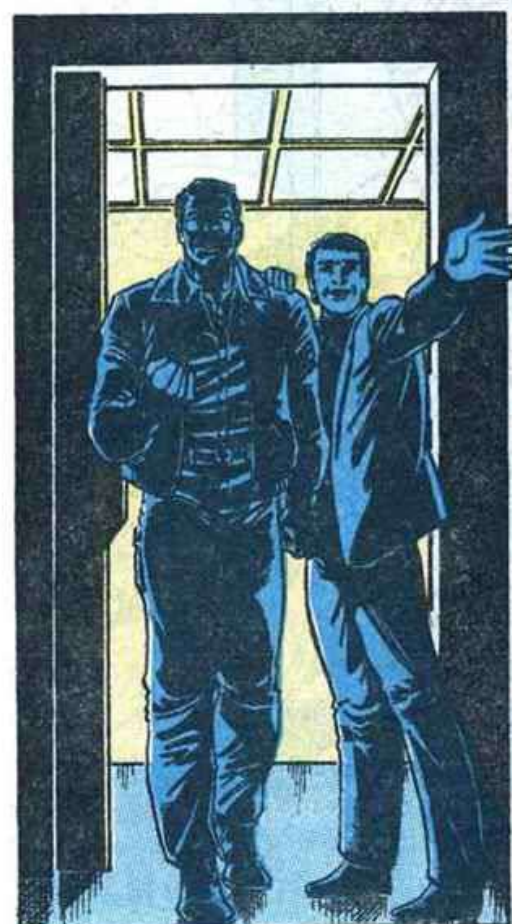
YEAH.

WELL, DON'T!

NO KIDDIN' AROUND. ANOTHER FRIEND'S COUSIN IS IN AN INSTITUTION ON GANYMEDE...

KEKAL

































THAT ONE!



AND DON'T BE DELICATE!



DON'T TOUCH HER!

MMMM... BLEW IT...



LORI... HONEY. WHAT'D HE DO TO YOU? WHAT'S HE REMEMBER?

I'VE GOT HIM ON THE TRACKER, RICHTER. HE'S GOING FOR THE SUBWAY.

NOTHING, SO FAR.



DAMN!

LORI, PACK YOUR STUFF AND GET OUT OF HERE. I'LL MEET YOU LATER.

WHAT IF THEY BRING HIM BACK?



"NOT A CHANCE."









--WAS!

DON'T SETTLE FOR PALE MEMORIES...

...DON'T FALL FOR FAKE IMPLANTS...

...TAKE A REAL-LIVE HOLIDAY YOU CAN AFFORD WITH...

I WANT THAT SUCKER TO BE A DEAD SUCKER!

I WOULD, TOO, IF HE'D BEEN DOING MY OLD LADY EVERY NIGHT.



WHAT THE BLOODY HELL IS GOING ON DOWN THERE?!

IT'S CONHAAGEN.



I'M TRYING TO NEUTRALIZE A TRAITOR...

...SIR.

IF I WANTED HIM DEAD, YOU MORON, I WOULDN'T HAVE DUMPED HIM ON EARTH! LORI SAYS HE CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!



YEAH, NOW. BUT IN AN HOUR HE COULD HAVE TOTAL RECALL!

I WANT HIM ALIVE... AND ON MARS FOR REIMPLANTATION SO WE CAN GET HIM BACK WITH LORI.

RICHTER, I'VE GOT QUAD--



--ON LEVEL TWO AT THE GALLERIA.

WHAT'D YOU SAY, SIR? YOU'RE FADING OR...

RICHTER, YOU SCREW THIS UP AND I'LL--

...OR WE'VE GOT SUNSPOTS OR SOMETHING. PROCEEDING AS PLANNED. RICHTER OUT.





"NOW LET'S GO KILL A TRAITOR!"

THANKS... I GUESS.



BEST NEWS I CAN THINK OF IS THAT THAT'S A WRONG NUMBER!



IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, DON'T HANG UP.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THEY'VE GOT YOU BUGGED AND THEY'LL BUST DOWN THE DOOR IN ABOUT THREE MINUTES UNLESS YOU DO AS I SAY!



DON'T BOTHER LOOKING. THE BUG'S IN YOUR SKULL.

WHO ARE YOU?

WET A TOWEL AND WRAP IT AROUND YOUR HEAD. THAT'LL MUFFLE THE SIGNAL.



HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

I'D ADVISE YOU TO HURRY. THIS'LL BUY YOU SOME TIME--



--THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO PINPOINT YOU.

BUT WHO...?



WE WERE BUDDIES BACK ON MARS.

BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN TO M--

SAID IF YOU EVER DISAPPEARED I SHOULD FIND YOU WELL, I FOUND YOU.



DAMN!

WE LOST HIM!





NOW GO  
TO THE  
WINDOW.



SEE ME IN  
THE BOOTH DOWN  
THERE?

THAT'S  
YOU?

YEAH, AND THIS  
IS THE SUITCASE  
YOU GAVE  
ME.

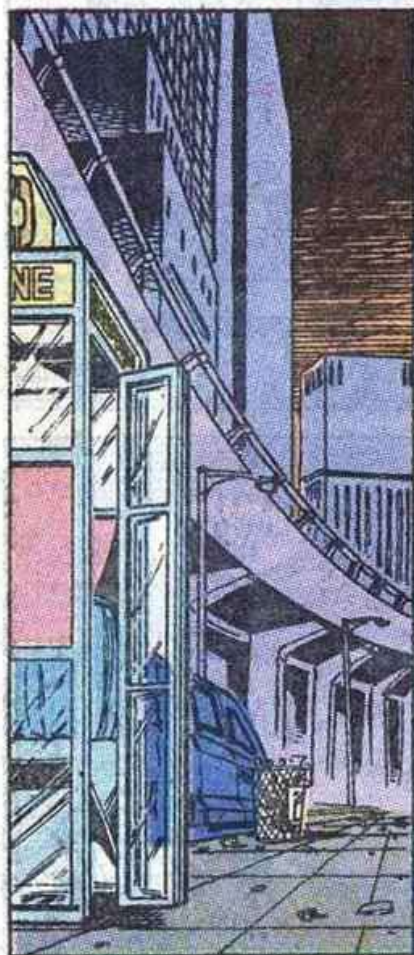


WHAT WAS I  
DOING ON  
MARS?



WORKING FOR THE  
AGENCY--SAME AS ME.  
THIS IS YOURS. COME  
GET IT AND KEEP  
MOVING. 'BYE.

WAIT A  
MINUTE! YOU  
CAN'T JUST--



FEEL  
RIDICULOUS.

LOOK  
RIDICULOUS.

WHOLE  
SITUATION'S  
RIDICULOUS.

CAN'T FIGURE  
OUT WHY THE  
SIGNAL  
JUST--HEY,  
RICHTER...



...THAT'S HIM!  
HOPPING THE  
JOHNNYCAB!

GOT HIM!  
GUY IN THE TURBAN!  
LET'S GO!







ALL MY LIFE I'VE DONE COHAAGEN'S DIRTY WORK FOR MARS INTELLIGENCE. THEN A FEW WEEKS AGO I MET A WOMAN--

--WHO TAUGHT ME THAT I'VE BEEN PLAYING FOR THE WRONG TEAM.



"THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF IN MY HEAD TO NAIL COHAAGEN TO THE WALL. IT SEEMS HE GOT TO ME FIRST..."

"...SO IT'S UP TO YOU NOW TO GET IT OUT. SORRY TO DRAG YOU INTO IT, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TRUST."

FIRST, LET'S GET RID OF THAT BUG IN YOUR HEAD. TAKE THIS THING OUT OF THE CASE...

...AND STICK IT UP YOUR NOSE.



DON'T WORRY, IT'S SELF-GUIDING. JUST SHOVE REAL HARD--



--AND BE CAREFUL! IT'S MY HEAD, TOO!



NEXT, YOU GET YOUR BUTT TO MARS.



YOUR SHUTTLE TICKET IS IN THERE, ALONG WITH A FEW KILOS OF CURRENCY!

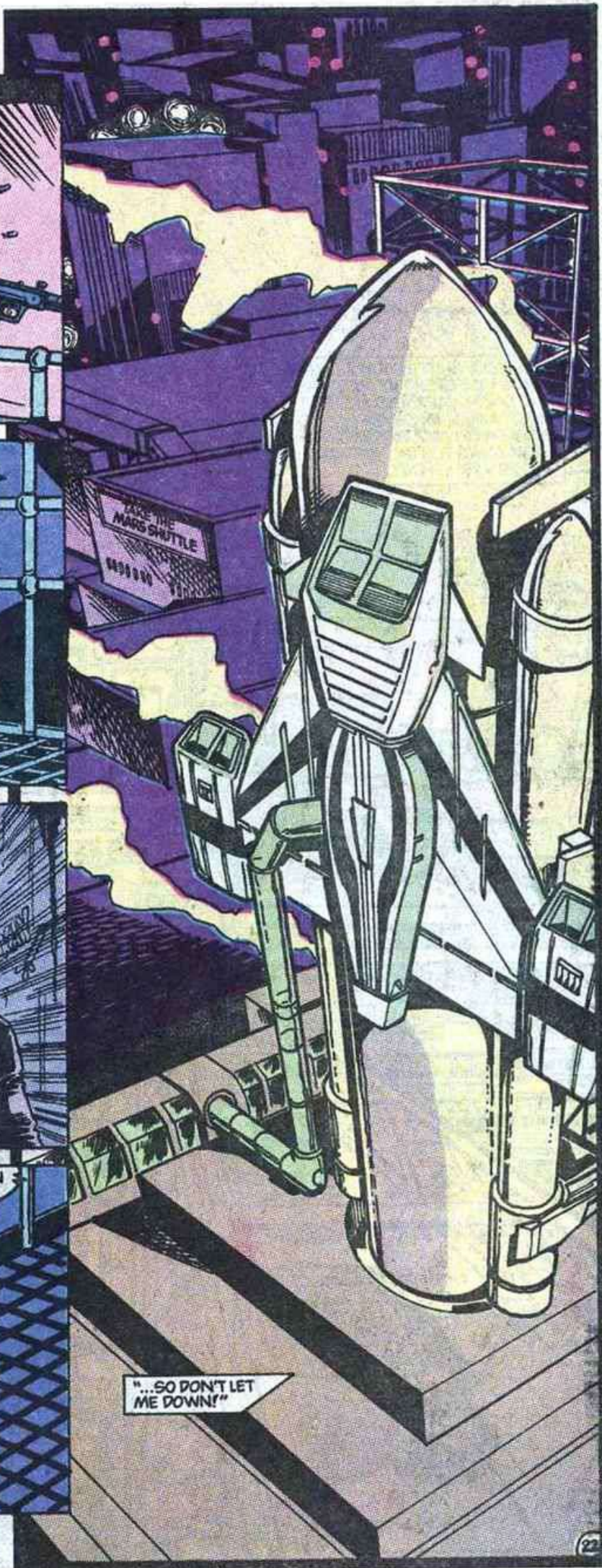
DESSERT, FELLAS.















MARS

DOZENS OF SHUTTLES AT A TIME ARE MAKING THE CIRCUIT BETWEEN HERE AND EARTH, CARRYING FREIGHT MOSTLY: MANUFACTURED GOODS FROM EARTH AND TURBINUM FROM MARS FOR THE NORTHERN BLOC'S WAR EFFORT.

WHEN THESE SLEEK SHUTTLES FIRST ROLLED OUT OF THE FACTORIES, THEY WERE DESIGNED FOR THE MARTIAN POPULATION BOOM AND THE TOURISM INDUSTRY. NEITHER EVER MATERIALIZED.

NO MATTER. ALL THE MORE ROOM FOR THE INDUSTRIALISTS, THE MILITARY PERSONNEL, THE DIPLOMATIC FUNCTIONARIES AND THE SPIES WHO TRAVEL IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION IN THE LAVISH LIFE-SUPPORT HOLDS.

DOUGLAS GUAID SLEEPS ABOARD THIS SHUTTLE, AS DO COHAAGEN'S MEN, RICHTER AND HELM. IT IS TIME FOR THEM TO WAKE UP.









"THEN A FEW DAYS LATER,  
COHAAGEN RAISED  
THE PRICE OF AIR."

"AGAIN? NO  
KIDDING?"



NO KIDDING? NOBODY  
ON EARTH GIVES A  
DAMN ABOUT WHAT  
HAPPENS UP  
HERE.

NO, THEY  
JUST WANT OUR  
TURBINUM, SO  
THEY CAN ZAP  
THINGS FROM  
SPACE.

WHAT'S...



...THAT?

THAT'S  
JUST A RUMOR,  
THOUGH.

THE PYRAMID  
MINE? I USED TO  
WORK THERE 'TIL  
THEY FOUND THE  
ALIEN STUFF  
INSIDE.

THINK  
SO--?





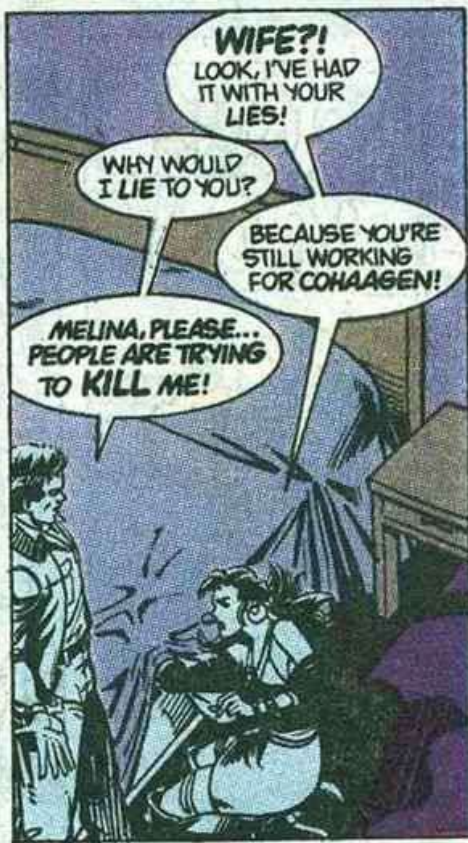
















































DRILL  
THROUGH TO  
SECTION  
M!

CAN'T, COMMANDER.  
COHAAGEN'S DEPRESSURIZED  
THE TUNNELS AND THEY'RE  
RIGGED TO BLOW UP.

SIT TIGHT, THEN.  
MELINA JUST ARRIVED  
WITH QUAID. I HOPE  
HE'S WORTH IT!



MR. QUAID, COHAAGEN'S  
TURNED OFF A LOT OF PEOPLE'S  
AIR SUPPLY TO KEEP US FROM  
GETTING TO YOU. CALL  
ME GEORGE.

YOU'RE ONE OF  
THE GUYS FROM  
THE BAR... WHEN  
I CAME TO SEE  
MELINA!



IF WE DON'T HAND YOU OVER,  
EVERYBODY IN VENUSVILLE'LL  
BE DEAD BY MORNING.

WE CAN'T  
TURN HIM  
IN...

THAT'S UP TO  
KUAATO. COME WITH  
ME, QUAID.



THIS IS KUAATO'S CHAMBER.  
SIT DOWN. YOU'VE HEARD  
RUMORS ABOUT THE  
PYRAMID MINE?

YEAH.

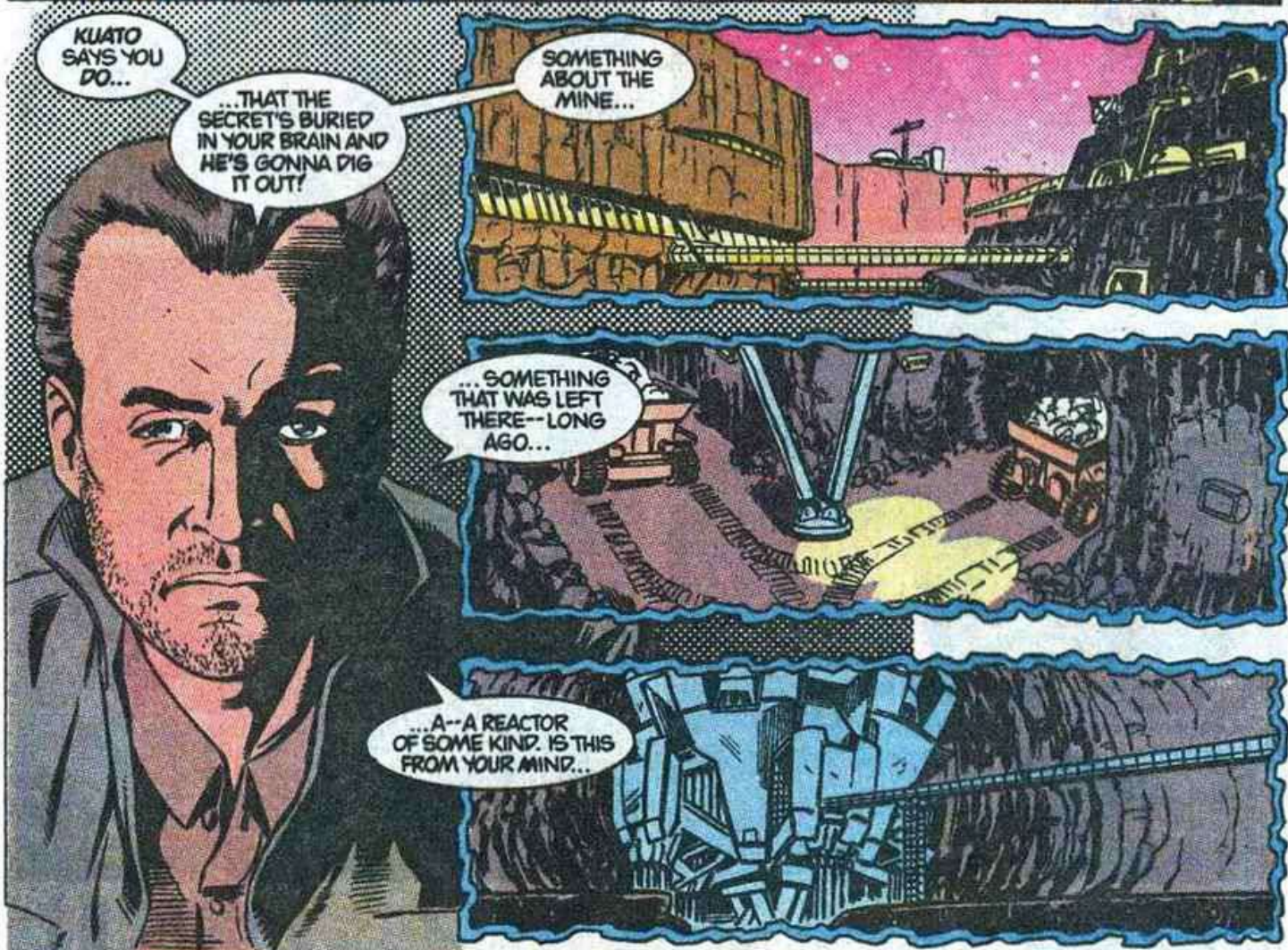
COHAAGEN FOUND  
SOMETHING WEIRD  
INSIDE THAT'S GOT  
HIM SCARED.



WHERE'S  
KUAATO?

HE'S ON  
HIS WAY.

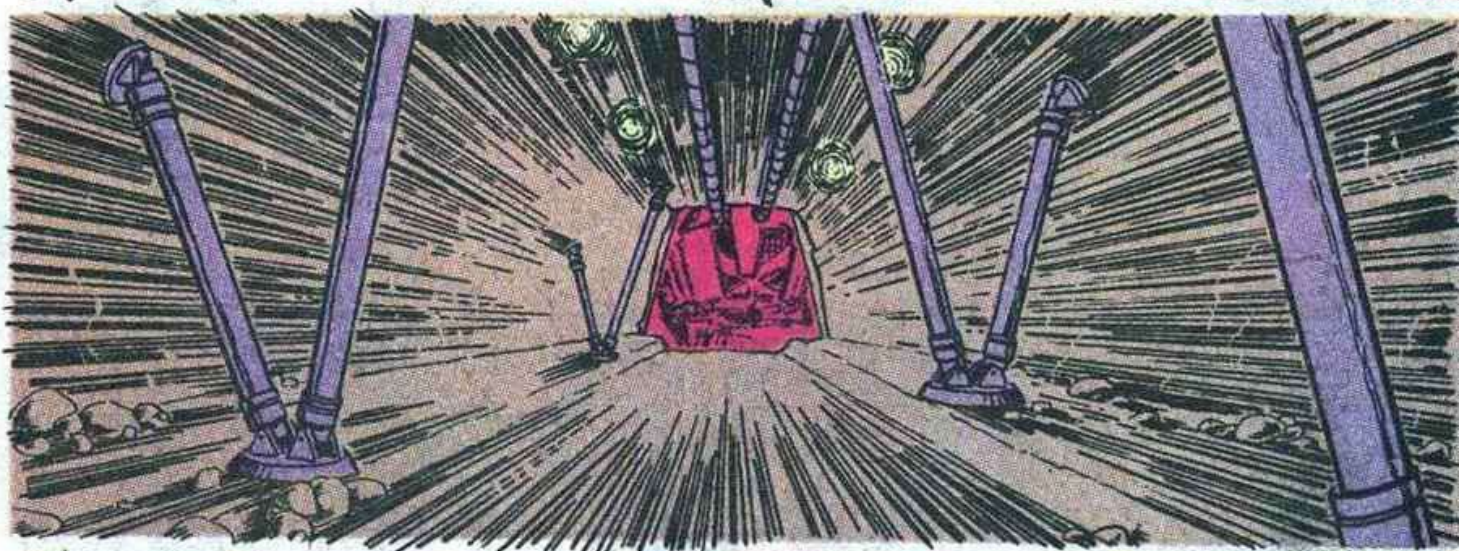
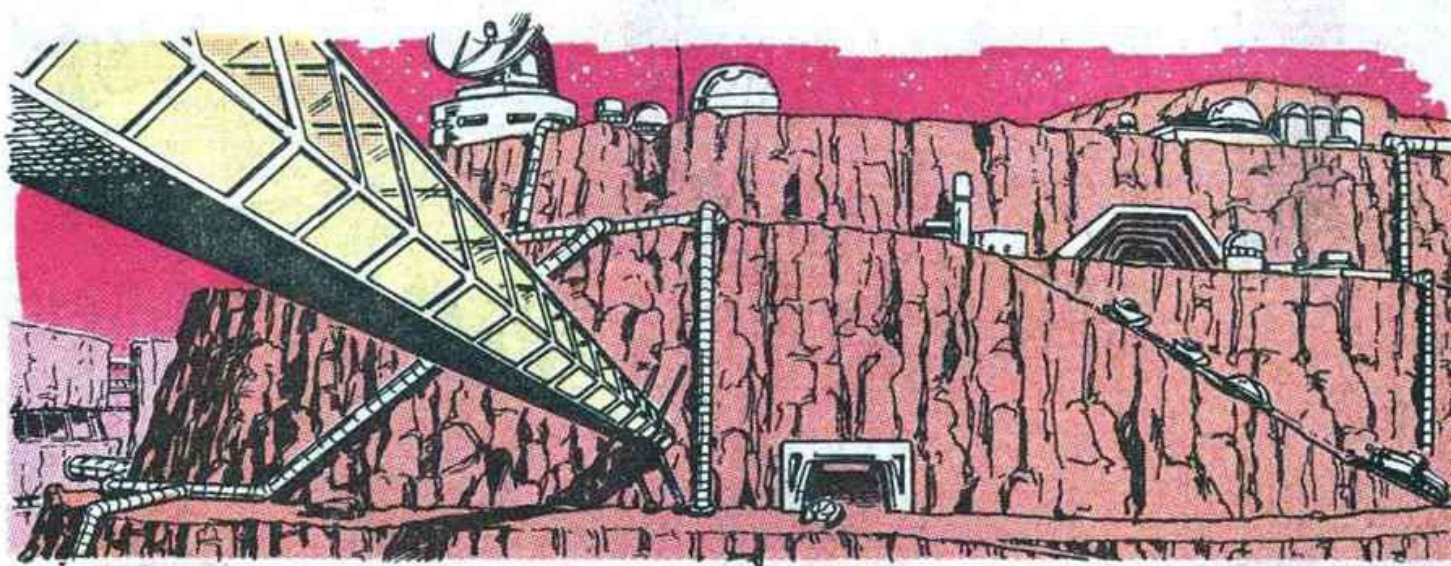












BUT ONCE  
IT STARTS, THAT'S  
IT. WE CAN'T  
CONTAIN IT.

THE CHAIN  
REACTION COULD  
SPREAD TO ALL  
THE TURBINUM  
IN THE CRUST.

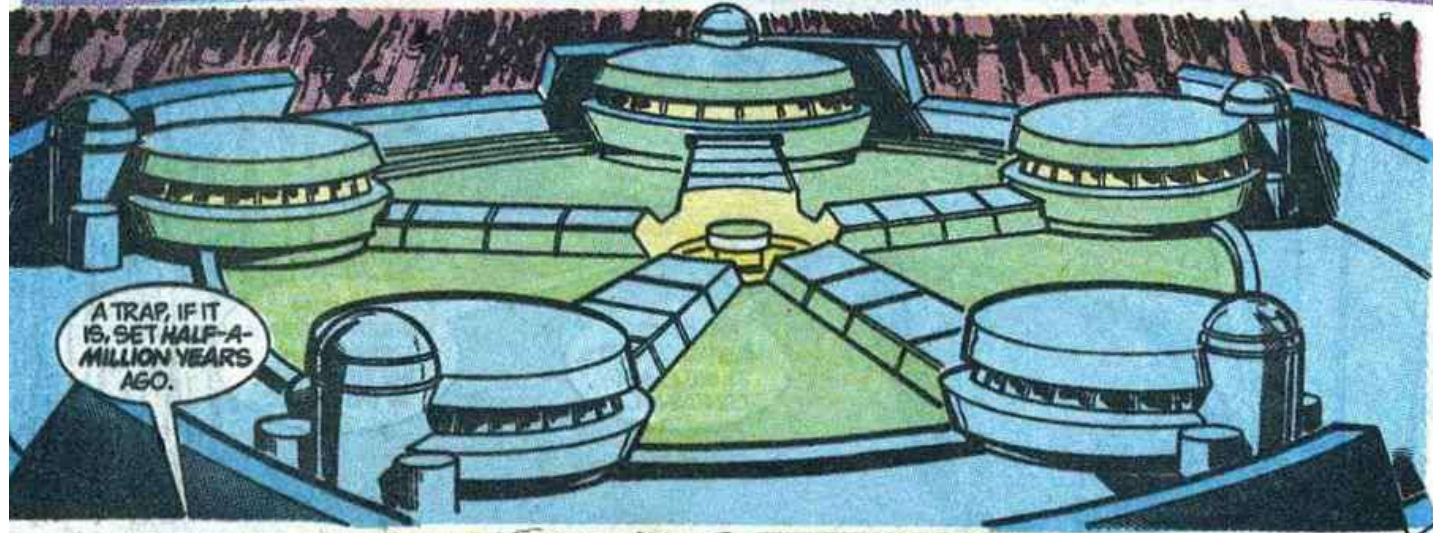


I SAY WE THROW  
THE SWITCH AND SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS.

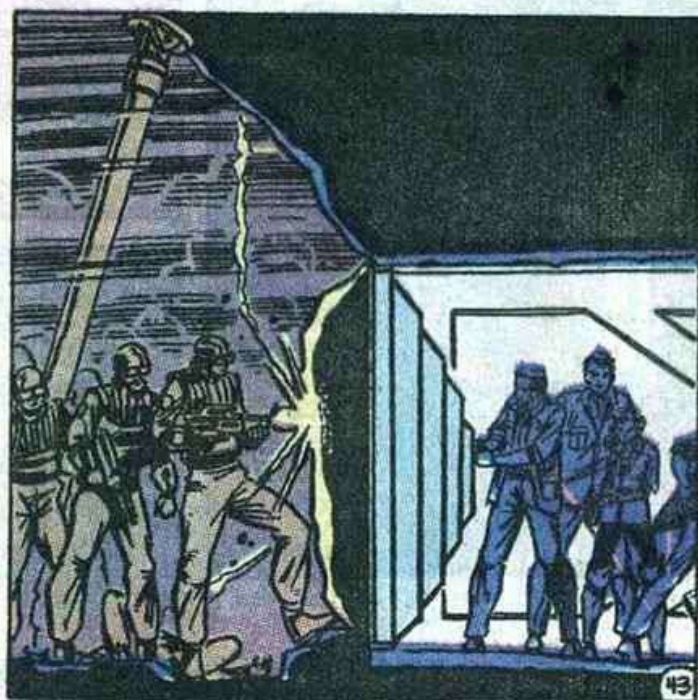
DON'T BE AN  
IDIOT.

WE'RE TALKING  
PLANETARY  
MELTDOWN  
HERE.

















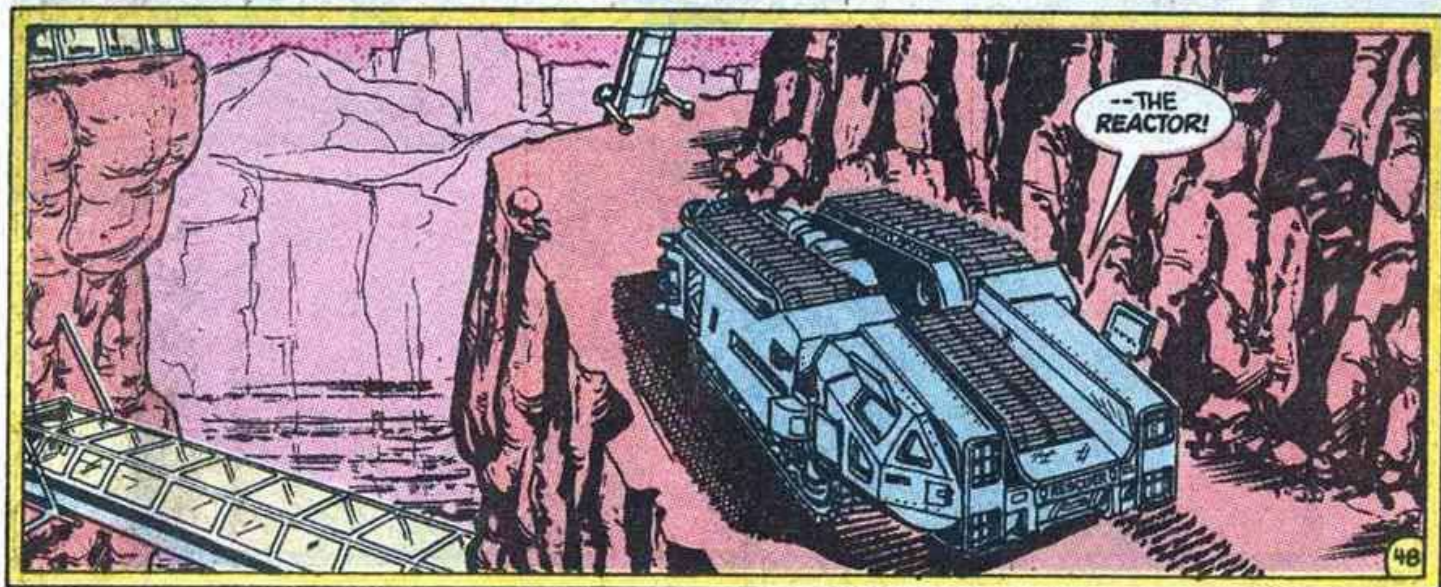
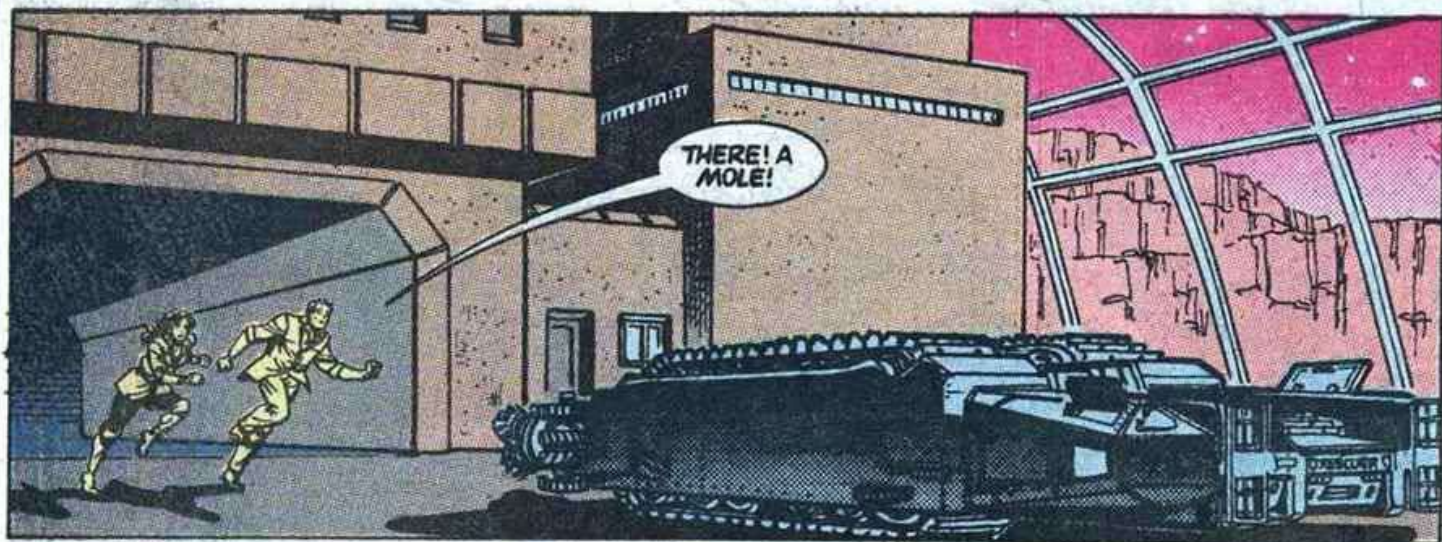




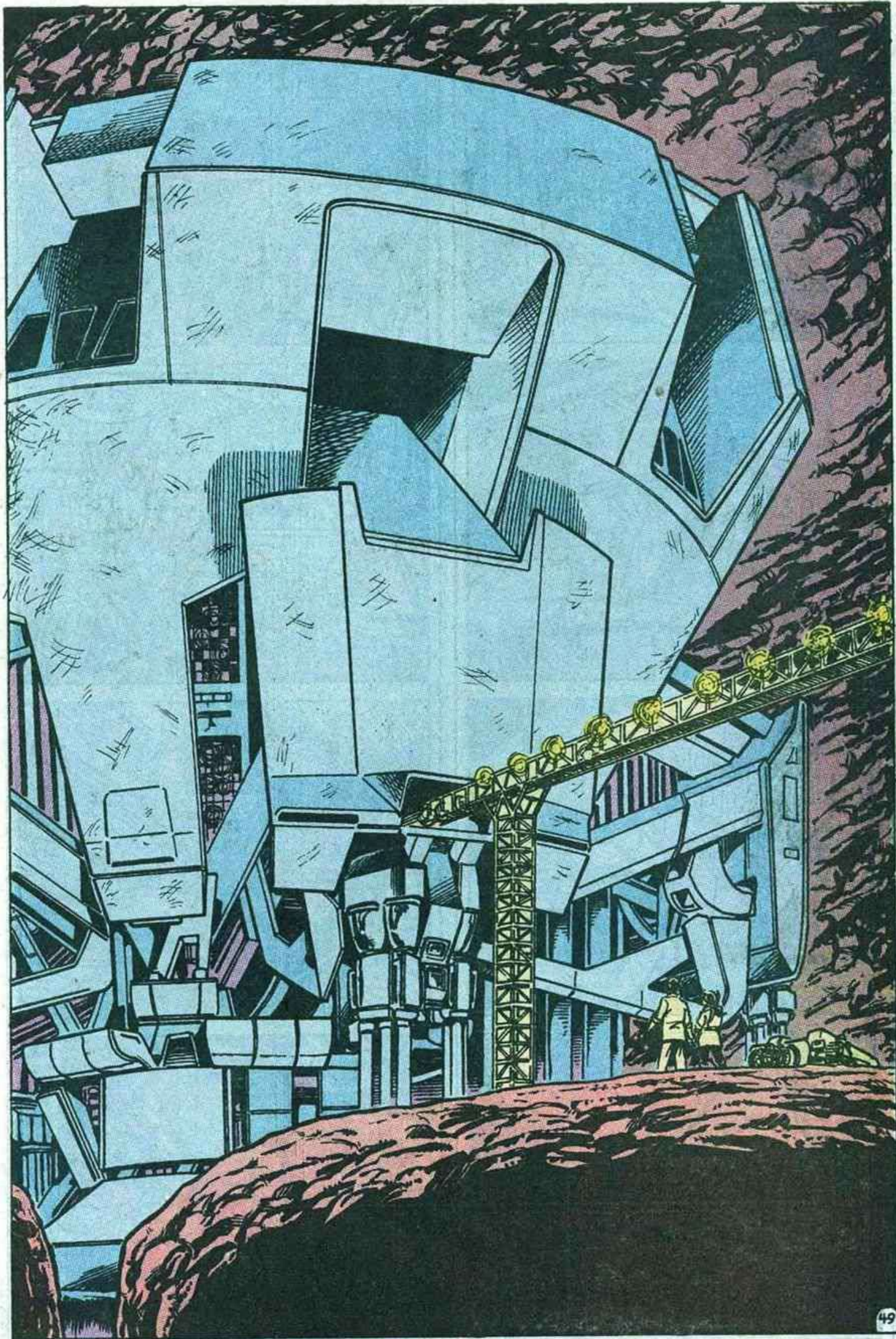




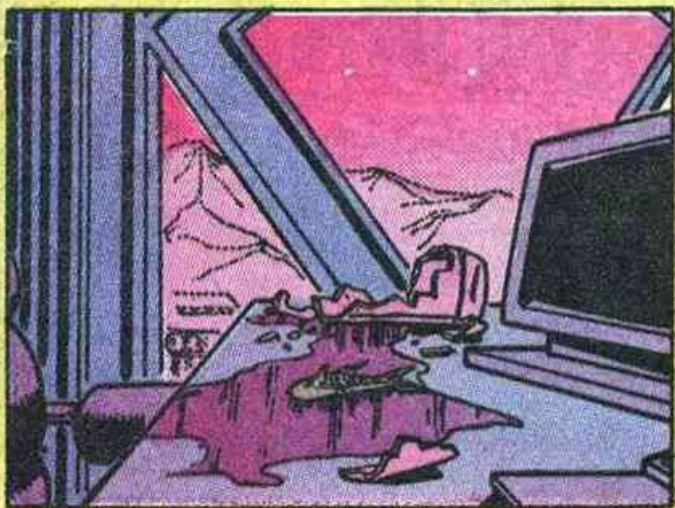




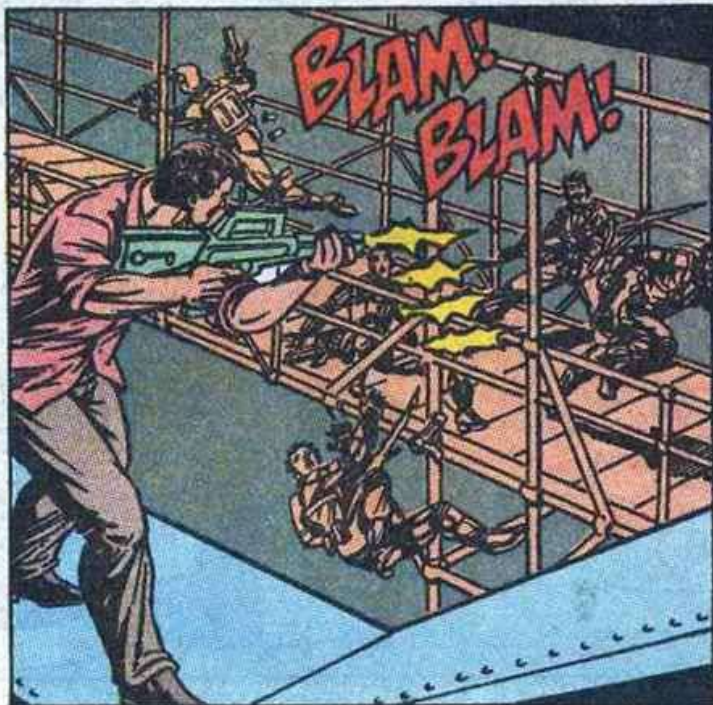












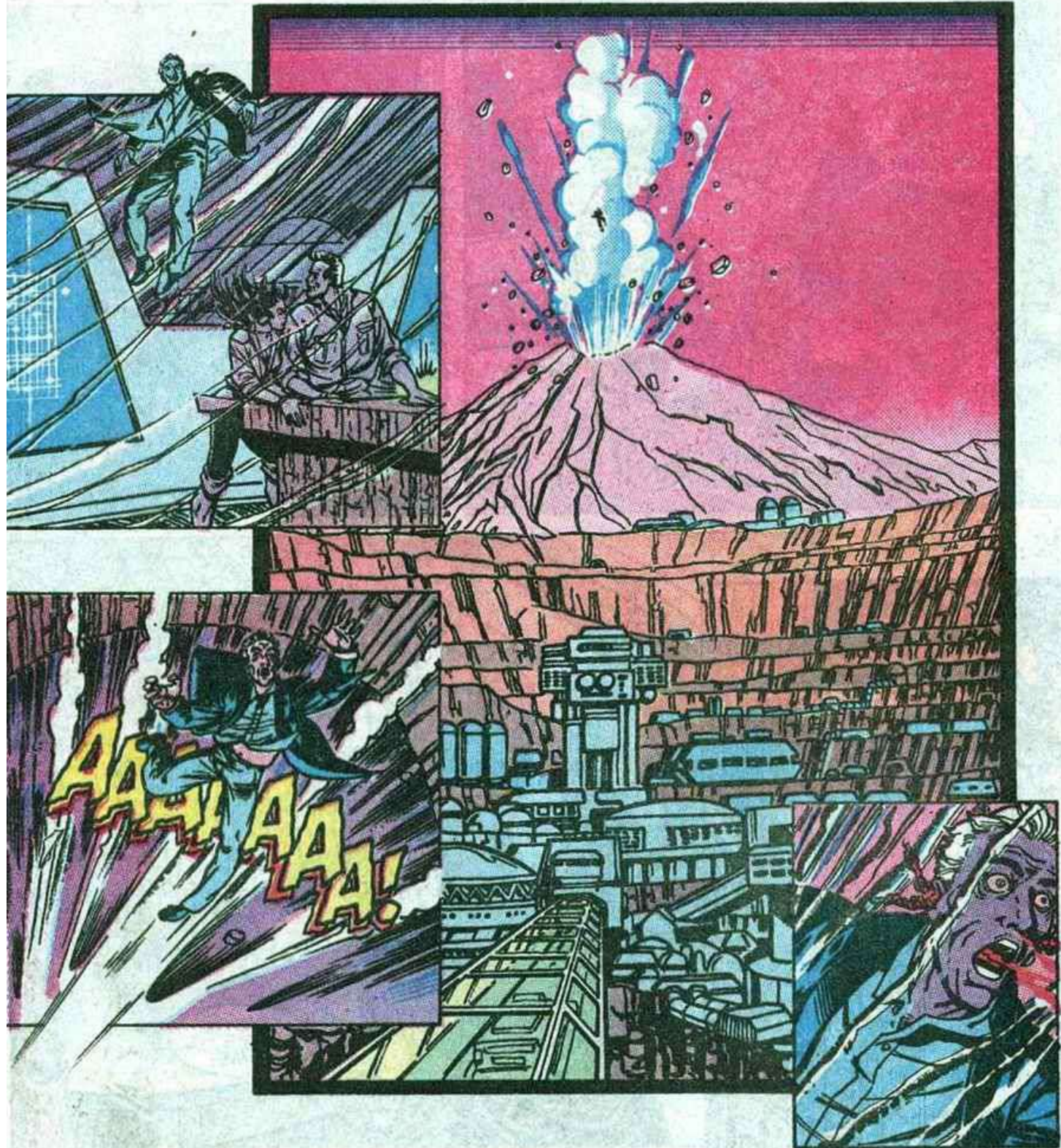




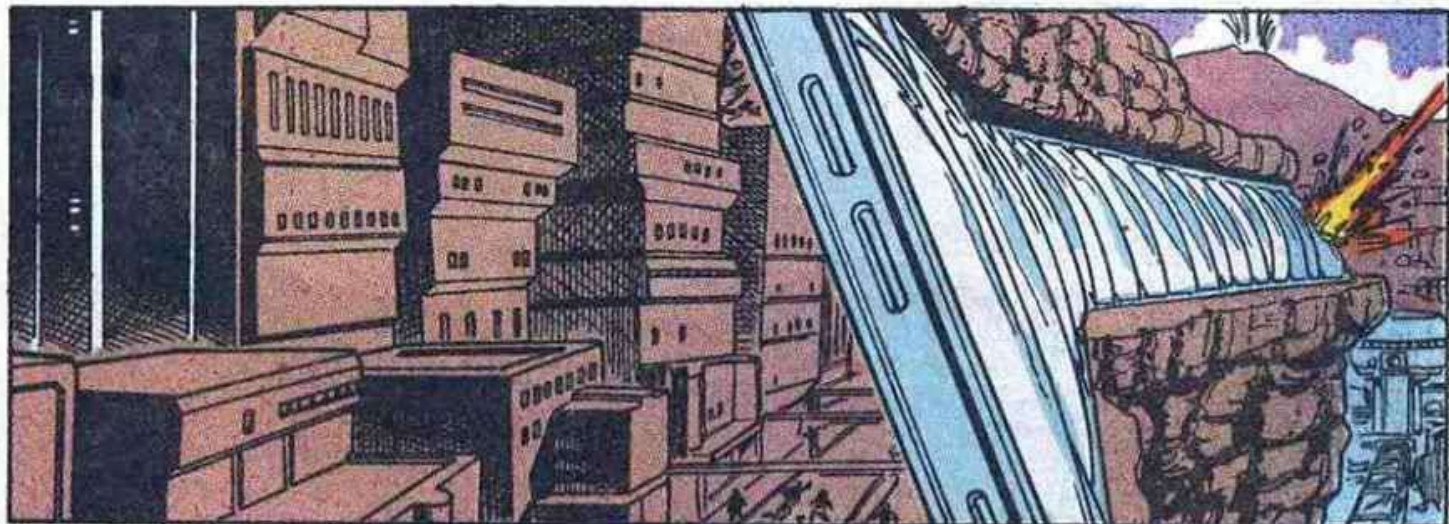




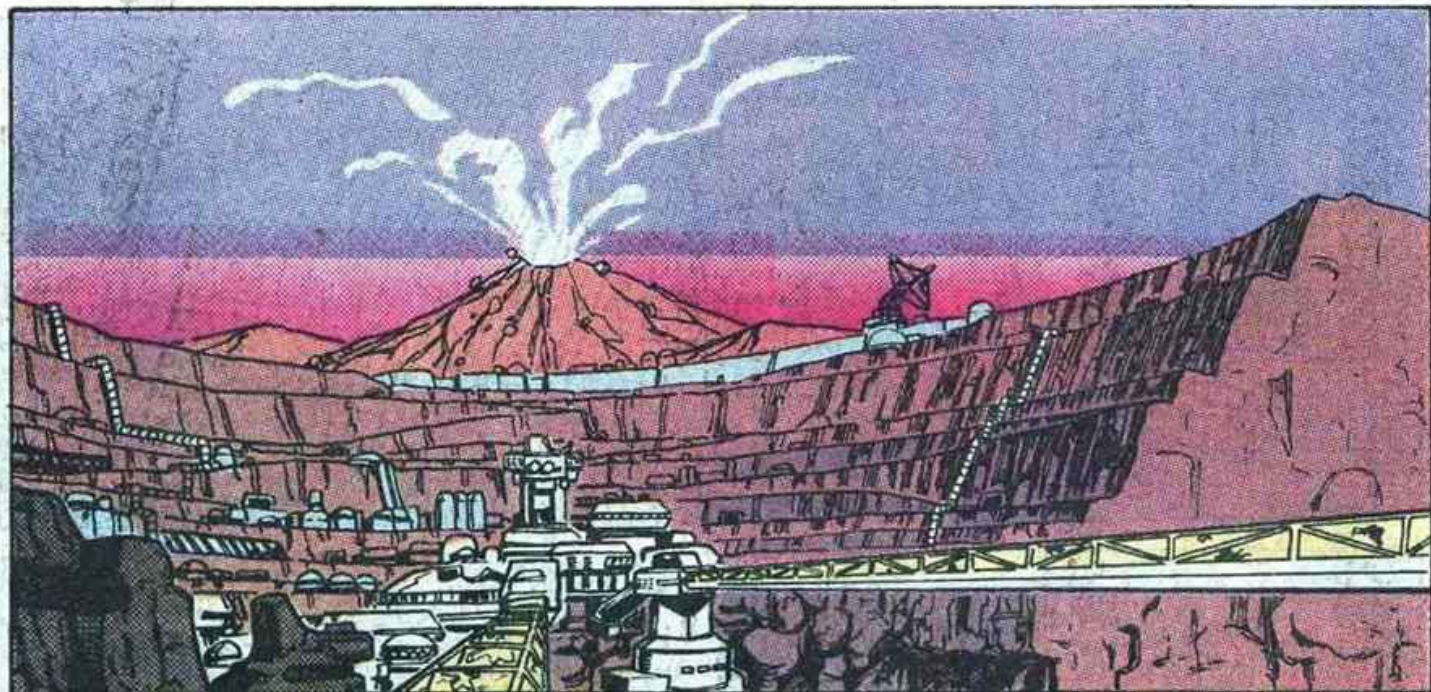






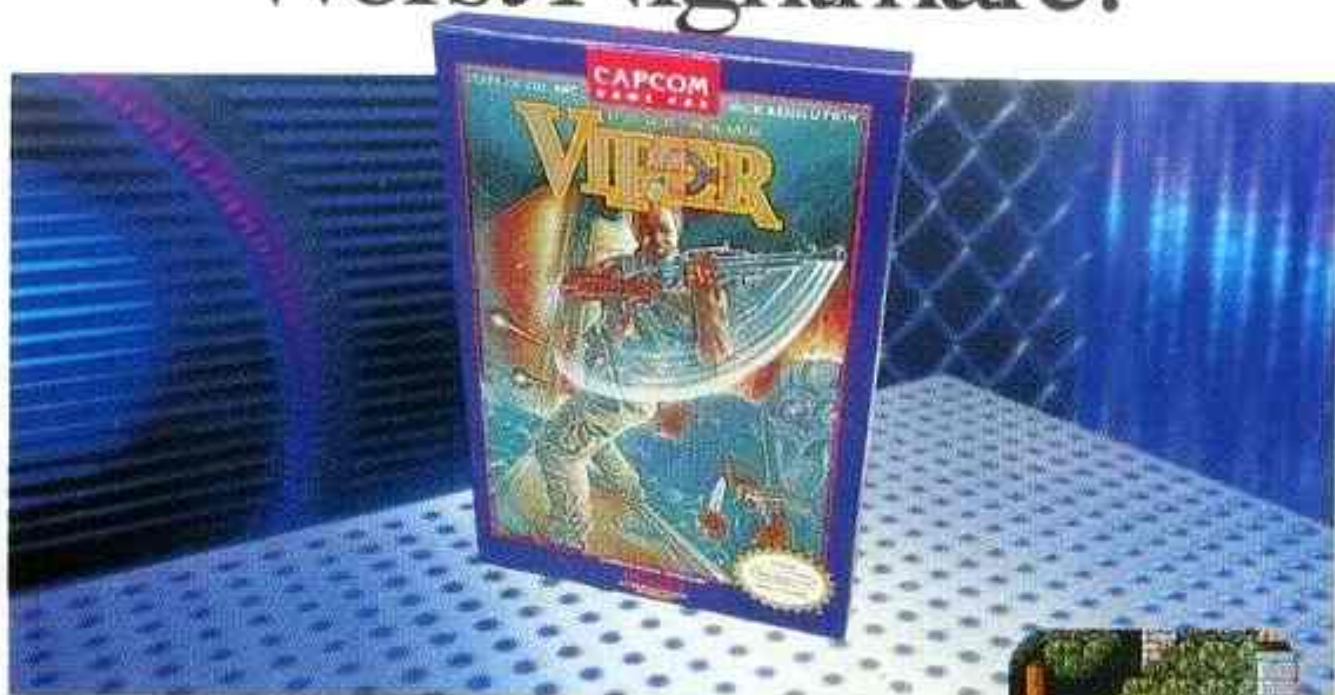








# Code Name: Viper You're The Drug Lord's Worst Nightmare!



Your commander has instructed you to destroy a powerful drug cartel in South America, free innocent hostages, and bring in the murderous Drug Lord. No Sweat, Right?

Within minutes of landing in the South American Jungle, you've infiltrated the drug cartel's bases. Dodging bullets, you stumble into a hidden door to find better fire-arms and ammo. Hostages, too. Things are lookin' up!

You must now locate your fellow agent and collect the explosives you'll need to finish your mission--and the murderous Drug Lord.

- **Power Jumping:** A great skill when you need to dodge bullets or mount sneak attacks.

- **Hidden Doors:** Behind them, find hostages, additional weapons and ammunition.

- **Secret Communique:** As you advance through the 8 levels, you'll uncover the message--and the dreaded Drug Lord.

- **Bombs:** Handed off by a fellow agent, use these to escape to a more challenging level.

- **Spectacular Graphics:** Sensational graphics make South America's dangers come alive!



**CAPCOM**  
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